Boding to all.) He had my hankercher.

Iag. I, what of that?

Oth. That's not so good now.

Iag. What if I had said I had seene him do you wrong?
Or heard him say (as knaues be such abroad)
Who hauing by their owne importunate suite,
Or by the voluntaty dotage of some mistris,
Conuinced, or supplied them, cannot chuse,
But they must blab.

Oth. Hath he said any thing?

Iag. He hath my Lord, but be you well assur'd,
No more then hee'l vnsweare.

Oth. What hath he sayd?

Iag. Faith that he did -- I know not what he did.

Oth. But what? *Iag.* Lye.

Oth. With her?

Iag. With her, on her, what you will.

Oth. Lie with her, lie on her? We say lie on her, when they bely her; lye with her, Zouns, that's fulsome, handkerchers, Confession, hankerchers. *He fals downe.*

Iag. Worke on my medicine, worke: thus credulous fooles are caught, and many worthy and chaste dames, euen thus all guiltlesse, meete reproach; What ho my Lord, my Lord I say, *Othello*, -- how now *Cassio*. *Enter* Cassio.

Cas. What's the matter?

Iag. My Lord is falne into an Epilepsy,
This is his second fit, he had one yesterday.

Cas. Rub him about the Temples.

Iag. No, forbeare,
The Lethergie, must haue his quiet course,
If not he foames at mouth, and by and by
Breakes out to sauage madnesse: looke he stirres:
Doe you withdraw your selfe a little while,
He will recouer straight, when he is gone,
I would on great occasion speake with you:
How is it Generall, haue you not hurt your head?

Oth. Doest thou mocke me?

Iag.

Iag. I mocke you? no by H
Would you would beare your f
Oth. A horned man's a mon
Iag. There's many a beast th
And many a ciuill monster.
Oth. Did he confesse?
Iag. Good sir be a man,
Thinke euery bearded fellow, th
May draw with you, there's mil
That nightly lyes in those vnpr
Which they dare sweare peculi
O tis the spite of hell, the fiends
To lip a wanton in a secure Co
And to suppose her chaste: N
And knowing what I am, I kno
Oth. O thou art wise, tis cer
Iag. Stand you awhile apar
Confine your selfe but in a pati
Whilst you were here ere while
A passion most vnsuting such a
Cassio came hither, I shifted hi
And layed good scuse, vpon you
Bid him anon retire, and here sp
The which he promisde: but i
And marke the Ieeres, the Iibe
That dwell in euery region of h
For I will make him tell the tal
Where, how, how oft, how long
He has, and is againe to cope y
I say, but marke his ieasture, ma
Or I shall say, you are all in all,
And nothing of a man.
Oth. Doest thou heare *Iag*
I will be found most cunning i
But doest thou heare, most bloo
Iag. That's not amisse:
But yet keepe time in all; will

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